

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

ZIP

MARCH

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COMICS

Exclusive Photo... Zip News Service
**STEEL STERLING AND BLACK JACK IN DARING
CHINATOWN EXPLOIT FOIL WOULD-BE ASSASSINS!**



...stretches to the [unclear] that the commander
[unclear] on without even bob

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Most Amazing Sight

you ever saw!

WORLDS DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—

as you look through the
RADIUMSCOPE!



IF YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of

10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called Alpha rays) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, but for over 1,300 years, never stopping. Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!

MAIL COUPON NOW — TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.,
160 W. BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME
(print clearly)


ADDRESS

CITY STATE

(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL



GET READY
BELOW! WE'RE
GOING TO
LOWER STEEL
STERLING!

UNCONSCIOUS -
STEEL IS LOWER-
ED BY CLANCY
AND LOONEY TO
A RESCUING
PARTY.

OUR STORY OPENS ON A
STRANGE KEY. THE MAN
OF STEEL IS DANGEROUS-
LY HURT IN THE FROZEN
WASTES OF ALASKA. AN
UNUSUAL WAY TO BE-
GIN A STORY, IS IT NOT?
BUT THEN, THIS IS AN
UNUSUAL STORY OF
"FROZEN DEATH!"



WHEW! AL-
MOST FRO-
ZEN SOLID!

GET HIM IN-
TO THE
SLED UNDER
WARM
BLANKETS!



HE LOOKS BAD, WE'LL
HAVE TO RUSH HIM TO
THE HOSPITAL AT
FAIRBANKS!



(PUFF PUFF)
EASY DOES
IT, CLANCY
WE'LL BE
DOWN SOON!

STOP, YAPPIN'
LOONEY
(PUFF) OR
WE'LL GO
DOWN
QUICKER
THAN WE
WANT TO!



BOY!
WE DID IT!
(GULP) HEY!
LOOKA HOW
HIGH THAT
CLIFF IS!

(ULP)
DID WE
CLIMB
ALL THE
WAY UP
AND DOWN
THAT THING!



LOOKS
LIKE A
COUPLE OF
CUSTOMERS
FOR THE
DOG SLED,
CHARLIE!



HA, HA --- HOW
DO YOU LIKE
THAT? FAINTING
AFTER THEY
FINISHED CLIMB-
ING THE MOUNT-
AIN!



OKAY! LET'S HUSTLE
BACK TO OUR
PLANE!

RIGHT!
MUSH!

YIP WUF
ARF!



NEXT DAY---IN THE ALASKAN CITY OF
FAIRBANKS

POOR STEEL!
HE'S HURT
PRETTY
BAD, CLANCY

HE'LL PULL
THROUGH
ALL-RIGHT,
LOONEY!
(SNIFF)



BOYBOY! HELLO
WHATTA NURSEY!
HONEY! CAN WE
SEE OUR
PAL, STEEL?

YES!
ONE AT
A TIME!



AREN'T YOU CLANCY
ONE OF STEEL'S
FRIENDS WHO
HELPED
RESCUE
HIM?
HELPED
RES-
CUE HIM!
I'M THE
GUY WHO
RESCUED
HIM-AND
EVERYBODY
ELSE!



I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG-
BUT THE TRUTH IS THE
TRUTH. IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR ME, THAT
COLONY STRANDED IN
THE BIG BLIZZARD
WOULD'VE BEEN
WIPE OUT----AND
STEEL HIMSELF
MIGHT'VE DIED!



YOU REMEMBER THAT BROADCAST
LAST WEEK THAT STARTLED THE
WORLD.

A MESSAGE JUST
GOT THROUGH
FROM A COLONY OF
WHITE PEOPLE ISO-
LATED BY A BLIZ-
ZARD, TY-
PHOID
HAS BRO-
KEN OUT
AND THEY
NEED
HELP
DESPERATE-
LY



AN EXPEDITION WAS IMMEDIATELY OR-
GANIZED TO TRY TO GET
HELP TO THEM.



BUT NO EXPEDITION WAS
GONNA LEAVE ON SUCH AN
EMERGENCY WITHOUT ME
ALONG! OH YEAH-STEEL
AND LOONEY
CAME
ALONG.



CAPTAIN! IF YOU'LL LET
ME HAVE SOME SERUM,
I'LL TRY TO GET IT
THROUGH!

HMM! IT'S
WORTH A TRY.



THESE ARE
MY FRIENDS.
CLANCY
AND LOONEY?
THEY'D
LIKE TO
HELP!
CLANCY!
DID YOU
SAY
CLANCY!
DELIGHT-
ED TO HAVE
SUCH A MAN
ALONG WITH
US!



LIGHTNING-LIKE, I
LEAPED TO THE
ATTACK. THAT MAN-
EATING BEAST NEV-
ER KNEW WHAT HIT
HIM!



THE MO-
MENTUM
OF MY SAV-
AGE CHARGE
CARRIED US
DOWN THE
HILL.



RIGHT INTO A CHASM.
DOWN, DOWN I WENT
TO WHAT SEEMED
CERTAIN DEATH.



BUT MY KEEN BRAIN NEVER
BECAME RATTLED! I DUG MY
PIKE INTO THE WALL AND
CHECKED MY SUICIDAL
PLUNGE.



IT TOOK SUPER-
HUMAN EFFORTS
TO PULL MYSELF
BACK UP BUT I
MADE IT!



AND AT LAST
THE
COLONY



MR. CLANCY, I
PRESUME! I
DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID--
BUT YOU'RE A
SAVIOR.

HERE'S THE SER-
UM, SIR!---BET-
TER, GIVE IT TO
THE SICK
PEOPLE RIGHT
AWAY!



THAT SERUM
SAVED THEIR
LIVES!---BUT
THEY NEEDED A
HOSPITAL, SO I
HAD TO 'GET 'EM
BACK TO THE
PLANE.



WE SOON ARRIVED BACK
AT THE CABLE CARS.



THEN I SAW STEEL. HE WAS
LOCKED UP IN A GLACIER



I GOT 'EM ALL SAFE ON
THE OTHER SIDE---
I WAS ABOUT TO START
BACK FOR STEEL



WHEN THE CABLES SNAP-
PED FROM THE TERRIBLE
COLD!



BUT NOTHING COULD
STOP ME NOW---I WENT
RIGHT DOWN THE CLIFF



AND UP THE OTHER ONE.
NEVER STOPPING ONCE
TO THINK OF THE RISK
I WAS TAK-
ING.



WITH THE STRENGTH OF
TEN MEN I CHOPPED INTO
THE GLACIER



AND SOON HAD MY PAL
OUTTA THE TOMB
OF ICE.



'N THAT'S HOW
IT WAS!
MY, BUT
YOU'RE AN
UNUSAL
MAN, MR.
CLANCY!



HEY, CLANCY! STEEL
WANTS TO SEE YOU NOW!

'SCUSE
ME. SEE
YOU LAT-
ER!

CLANCY WAS
JUST TELLING
ME HOW HE
RESCUED THE
COLONISTS
AND MR STER-
LING!

HE
RESCUED
'EM! ---
HOW DO
YA LIKE
THAT,
BAG OWIND

WHY I WUZ THE GUY WHO
DID IT. I WUZNT GONNA
SAY ANYTHING ---- BUT NOW
I'M MAD! WHEN THAT DIS-
TRESS CALL CAME
THROUGH, I ORGANIZED
THE EXPEDITION. I JUST
LET STEEL AND CLANCY
COME ALONG, BECAUSE
THEY WERE PESTERIN'
ME!

WHEN WE LANDED NEAR THE COLONY, I SNEAK-
ED AWAY TO GET THE SERUM THROUGH, WHEN
EVERYBODY ELSE WAS ASLEEP!

I FOUND THE CABLE CAR
MADE MY WAY ACROSS THE
CHASM AND STARTED FOR
THE COLONY ON MY SKIS.



I RAN IN-
TO WOLVES-
FEROCIOUS,
MAN-EATING
BEASTS.

I TORE INTO
'EM-- BOTH
FISTS FLY-
ING.



I BATTERED DOZENS OF
THEM INTO BLOODY
PULPS, BUT THEY STILL
KEPT COMIN'! I FINALLY
BROKE THROUGH THE
PACK.



THEY CHASED ME DOWN THE
SLOPE. CRAZY FOR THE
TASTE OF BLOOD—
MY BLOOD!



HOLY COW!
LOOKA
THAT CRE-
VICE. BOY
IS IT WIDE!



I NEVER FLINCHED. IT WAS A
DESPERATE GAMBLE, BUT
I TOOK IT. --- I JUMPED



200 FEET IF IT WUZ AN
INCH. THE LONGEST
JUMP ANY MAN EVER
MADE.



THE WOLVES
COULDN'T STOP
THEMSELVES AND
WENT TUMBLING
INTO THE CRE-
VICE!



HOURS LATER, AFTER
STRAIN AND FATIGUE
THAT ONLY I COULD EN-
DURE. I APPROACHED
THE COLONY.



MR LOONEY! I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU DID IT?
YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!



THINK NOTHING
OF IT, DOC! HERE'S
YOUR SERUM!

KEEP YER SHIRT ON!
I'LL BE BACK SOON
WITH SOME OF MY MEN!



THEN ON MY WAY BACK, I SAW STEEL TRAPPED IN THE GLACIER.



I HACKED AT THAT ICE PRISON WITH THE STRENGTH OF TWENTY MEN.



AN' THAT'S HOW I SAVED STEEL 'N THOSE COLONISTS!



YOU SAVED WHO?

YA KNOW DARN WELL, IT WUZ ME WHO SAVED 'EM!

IZZASO! YOU COULDN'T SAVE ICE IN THE WINTER TIME!



DON'T QUARREL, BOYS! I KNOW WHO THE HERO REALLY WAS. HERE'S THE VERSION OF THE STORY AS I HEARD IT. THOSE COLONISTS WERE TRAPPED ALRIGHT----AN EPI-DEMIC OF TYPHOID REALLY HAD BROKEN OUT!



IT LOOKED PRETTY HOPELESS, MORE PEOPLE WERE BEING STRICKEN EVERYDAY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANY-MORE!

YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN, DOCTOR!



DOCTOR! LOOK! THAT MAN! IT'S STEEL STERLING!



HERE'S THE SERUM, DOCTOR. I HOPE I ARRIVED IN TIME!





GOD GRANT YOU HAVE MR. STERLING! GET THE PATIENTS READY AT ONCE, NURSE!

YES, DOCTOR!



ALL THAT NIGHT, THE DOCTOR WORKED FEVERISHLY INNOCULATING TY-PHOID VICTIMS.



AND WHEN THE DAWN BROKE.

THEY'RE SAVED TEMPORARILY



BUT THEY MAY HAVE RELAPSES UNLESS THEY'RE GIVEN IMMEDIATE HOSPITAL CARE-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

SOUNDS LIKE AN AIRPLANE!



IT IS! IT MUST BE THE RESCUE PLANE!



THERE'S THE COLONY, BELOW, BUT THERE'S NO PLACE AROUND TO LAND!

WE'LL HAVE TO SCOUT AROUND UNTIL WE FIND A PLACE TO LAND!



GET THOSE VICTIMS INTO THE DOG SLEDS, DOCTOR! THE PLANE CAN'T LAND HERE, SO I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM TO THE PLANE!

BUT, THERE'S ONLY ONE SLED!



THEN, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM IN SHIFTS---YOU FOLLOW ME? I'LL GUIDE YOU THERE!



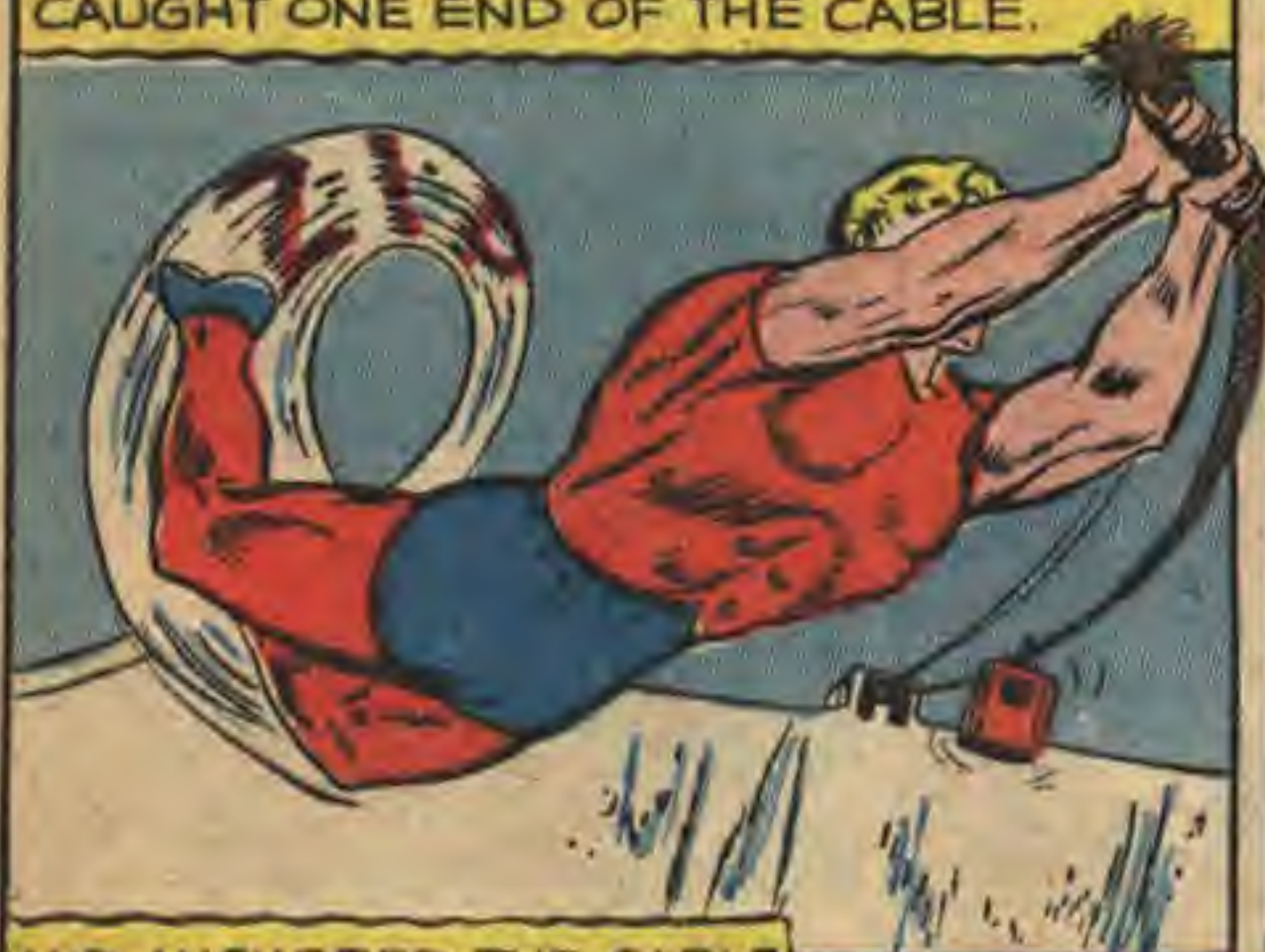
BUT AS THE CABLE CAR GOT
HALF WAY ACROSS.....



GOOD LORD,
THE CABLES
SNAPPED!



LIKE A METEOR, HE ZIPPED BACK AND
CAUGHT ONE END OF THE CABLE.



THEN HE PREPARED TO PLANT
HIMSELF SOLIDLY ON THE GROUND.



AND ANCHORED THE CABLE
CAR WITH HIS OWN TWO
HANDS.



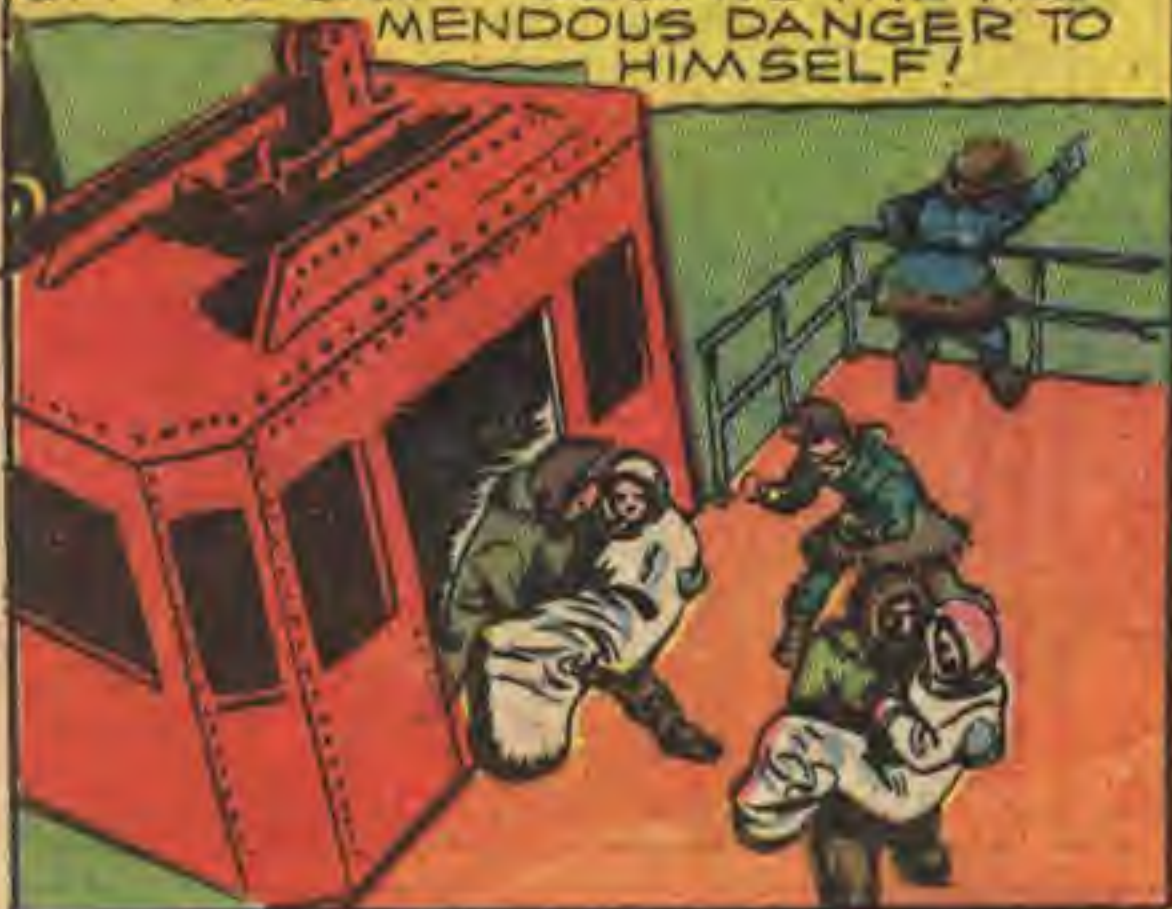
JUST THEN, A HUGE AVALANCHE OF ICE, SWEEPED
TOWARD STERLING.



(ULP) I CAN'T
LET GO OF
THIS CABLE,
NOW!



STERLING WOULDN'T LET THE CABLE GO UNTIL THE LAST PERSON WAS OFF THE CAR --- DESPITE THE TREMENDOUS DANGER TO HIMSELF!



(GULP) LOONEY! STEEL IS BURIED IN THAT AVALANCHE!



GOOD GOD! WHAT A FATE!

STEEL'S OUR PAL! WE GOTTA SAVE HIM!

YEAH (GULP) WE'RE GOIN' AFTER HIM!

BUT HE'S PROBABLY DEAD!



BUT YOU TWO BRAVE LOYAL FRIENDS COULDN'T BE TALKED OUT OF IT. YOU BRAVELY WENT DOWN INTO THE CANYON.



AND TAKING YOUR LIVES IN YOUR HANDS, GRIMLY STARTED TO CLIMB UP THE OPPOSITE SLOPE.



HOW YOU SUCCEEDED IS A MIRACLE --- BUT SOMEHOW YOU MADE IT!



TO FIND THAT STEEL STERLING HAD IN SOME WAY SMASHED HIS OWN WAY OUT OF HIS PRISON OF ICE IN ONE GREAT EFFORT BEFORE HE FAINTED.



SO, YOU SEE, MR STERLING HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT RESCUE, HIMSELF!

HUH?



HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS, ANYWAY?

YEAH!--YOU GOTTA LOT OF CRUST CALLIN' US LIARS! WERE YOU THERE?



AS A MATTER OF FACT I WAS! I WAS THE NURSE AT THE COLONY. ANY MORE QUESTIONS, GENTLEMEN?



ER---AH--ULP! DON'T WE HAVE A DATE SOMEWHERE WITH SOMEBODY, LOONEY!

YEAH---AH SURE!



WELL S-S-O LONG STEEL. I HOPE YA FEEL BETTER. HOPE YA-GULP.... SEE YA AGAIN.



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM? THEY LOOK LIKE THE CAT THAT SWALLOWED THE CANARY.



NEVER MIND WHAT THEY SWALLOWED! JUST BE SURE YOU DON'T SWALLOW THIS THERMOMETER!

MORE OF STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN JACKPOT #4 ON SALE NOW! ©



GRIMLY, THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE,
DUSTY BATTLED
AGAINST OVER-
WHELMING
ODDS IN
"ONE NIGHT
OF TERROR"

THE BREATH
OF DEATH
WAS HOT ON
JU JU
WATSON'S
FACE WHEN
THE SHIELD
CAME CHARG-
ING TO HIS
RESCUE,
AGAINST "THE
HOODED
PLAGUE"

THE WIZARD FLUNG
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE
DOCTOR WHO BE-
LIEVED "THE DEAD
CAN WALK AGAIN"



HMM, THE KNIFE ALMOST PUNCTURED HIS LUNG - BUT NOT QUITE. I THINK I CAN PULL HIM THROUGH!



AS POKER-FACE LIES RECUPERATING -

A MOST CURIOUS FACE - ALMOST DEVOID OF FEATURES - AND YET - IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE BEEN MUTILATED.



A FEW DAYS LATER -

AH - MY FRIEND - GLAD TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO WELL. YOU'LL BE UP IN NO TIME, NOW!

WHA - WHO ARE YOU?



I'M THE DOCTOR WHO PULLED A WICKED LOOKING KNIFE OUT OF YOUR BACK. I'LL HAVE TO REPORT IT TO THE POLICE!



OH - NO - YOU WON'T BROTHER!



YOU FOOL! GET BACK INTO BED - DO YOU WANT TO START A HEMORRHAGE?



QUICK AS A FLASH POKER-FACE WHIPS OUT HIS POISON BLOW-GUN -

A-A-R-R-G-H



AND, AS THE VENOM ON THE DART TAKES EFFECT, THE DOCTOR'S FEATURES SEEM TO DISOLVE AND RESEMBLE POKERFACE'S!



IN THE MEANTIME - AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY - NEARBY A CONVICT MAKES A BOLD MOVE -



QUICK, BUTCH, GET THAT HEATER I GAVE YOU - WE'RE BREAKING OUT!



AMIDST THE SCREAMS OF SIRENS THE GUNS OF GUARDS AND CONVICTS ALIKE SPIT DEATH--



IT'S THOMPSON, THE CHIEF GUARD - HE'S WOUNDED!



HERE'S WHERE I GET THAT SAW-BONES - HE ONCE GAVE ME AWAY WHEN I PLAYED SICK!



THE OTHERS ARE MOWED DOWN BUT THE LEADER OF THE BREAK ESCAPES--

I HOPE THE BOYS LEFT THE CAR WHERE I TOLD 'EM TO!



BLACK JACK READS THE GLARING HEADLINES--

SO, STINKY DAVIS, THE CROOK I SENT UP FOR LIFE HAS BROKEN OUT. WELL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE'S PUT BACK NICE AND COZY!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--

LET ME GO AFTER DAVIS, CHIEF. I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO AFTER HIM!

OK, BLACK JACK - BUT BE CAREFUL - HE'S A KILLER!



AT HIS GANG'S HIDEOUT THE
ESCAPED CONVICT MAKES A
QUICK CHANGE ---
IT WAS A CINCH. THOSE DUMB
SCREWS DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT
STRUCK 'EM!



THAT'S DAVIS'
VOICE ALRIGHT -
AND HERE I GO!



THEY MISS YOU UP
AT THE BIG HOUSE -
DAVIS - AND THEY'VE
A NICE WARM
SEAT READY
FOR YOU
WHEN YOU GET
BACK!







THE FALSE DOCTOR IS LED TO THE WARDEN -

THANK YOU FOR COMING, DOCTOR. YOU'RE DOING US A GREAT FAVOR!

I'M GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE - WARDEN!



EXCUSE ME, SIR, I'VE BEEN SENT TO REPORT THAT THE ELECTROCUTION CHAMBER IS READY FOR THE EXECUTION TONIGHT!



I'LL BE DOWN TO INSPECT IT IN A MINUTE, JONES!



I'LL BE GONE A LITTLE WHILE!

BLACK JACK ALONE WITH ME HERE - THIS MAY BE MY CHANCE!



THIS MUST BE THE WARDEN'S NEW BOOK!



SUDDENLY SOMETHING FALLS ON THE TABLE --

WHAT'S THAT?

SLINK



A POKER CHIP! THAT'S POKER FACE'S CALLING CARD - I WONDER---



OU-



MY FIRST OPERATION, BLACK JACK... AND YOUR LAST ONE!

BUT SUDDENLY THE WARDEN RETURNS...

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

ER-HE COLLAPSED SUDDENLY. HE SEEMS TO HAVE AN OLD HEAD INJURY. IT'S PROBABLY THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE!

TAKE HIM TO THE OPERATING ROOM AT ONCE - I'LL TRY TO SAVE HIM!

HE'S ANAESTHETIZED. YOU MAY ALL LEAVE NOW. I WANT TO WORK ALONE!

I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE NURSES OUT OF THERE!

BUT-ER-

YOU HEARD ME - I SAID GET OUT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT NEW DOCTOR - ANYWAY? HOW CAN HE OPERATE WITHOUT NURSES!





HIS RECUPERATIVE POWERS AS STRONG AS EVER-POKER-FACE SEES HIS CHANCE TO ESCAPE ---

OH-MY HEAD-
WHAT
HIT ME?



I'LL HAVE TO BIDE MY TIME. THE
IMPORTANT THING NOW, IS TO
GET OUT OF HIS
WAY!



POKER FACE!
HE GOT
AWAY!



I MUST FIND MY WAY
OUT OF HERE -
I MUST!



HE PROBABLY
WENT
THIS
WAY!



THERE HE IS -
NOW!



IN HIS FRENZIED FLIGHT
POKERFACE DASHES TO
WARD THE ELECTROCUTION
CHAMBER WHERE A
GUARD STANDS ON DUTY-
IDIOT! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD
STOP POKER FACE?



TIGHTLY CLUTCHING THE FALL-
EN GUARD'S CLUB POKER
FACE GRIMLY WAITS---
WHEN BLACK JACK
COMES THROUGH THIS
DOOR I'LL BASH HIS
SKULL IN!





WILBUR



THE DAY BEFORE THE NEW YEAR AND EVERYONE IS PREPARING FOR A GALA NEW YEAR'S EVE IN WESTFIELD!... EVERYBODY - THAT IS - BUT WILBUR - WHO IS TOO BUSY LEADING HIS GANG IN A SNOW BALL FIGHT---



DURING THE LULL, AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER WALKS DOWN THE STREET--

HMM - SEEMS AWFULLY QUIET! MAYBE THAT WILBUR BOY IS VISITING HIS RELATIVES - I HOPE!



SUDDENLY--

OKAY - MEN - FIRE!



UMPH--GLUB-UHH!



OGEE-OGOSH-IT'S MY DAD. WILBUR. HE GOT CAUGHT IN BETWEEN!

THERE GOES OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY!



YOU YOUNG SCAMPS!



EDDIE, KEEP THOSE HOOD-LUM FRIENDS AWAY FROM THE HOUSE TONIGHT - DO YOU HEAR?

BUT-BUT-DAD!



FINE FIX - NOW WHERE ARE WE GONNA HOLD OUR PARTY? WELL-

GEE-WHY WHAT CAN I DO?



WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



MY FOLKS ARE GO-
ING TO A PARTY-WE CAN
HAVE OURS IN MY
HOUSE!



I BETTER NOT
SAY ANYTHING
TO DAD AND MOM
THEY MAY NOT THINK
IT IS AS GOOD AN
IDEA AS I DO!



WHILE INSIDE THE WILKIN
HOME I THINK WE'D
BETTER NOT TELL WILBUR
THE PARTY WE'RE GO-
ING TO IS TO BE RIGHT
IN OUR
OWN
HOME!



HIYA, FOLKS!...
I'M GOING UP AND
GET DRESSED!



SWIFTLY THE HOURS
TICK BY---



OBOY-
THE FOLKS
SHOULD
BE GONE
BY
NOW!



ER..AH..
WH-WHAT'RE
THE DECOR-
ATIONS FOR,
DAD?



FOR OUR PARTY!
MIGHT AS WELL TELL
YOU. WE'RE HAVING
IT RIGHT HERE!



B...BUT, DAD!
I INVITED THE
GANG HERE, TO-
NIGHT. I...I THOUGHT
YOU WERE GOING
OUT!



YI!!

AT THAT MOMENT-
HERE'S WILBUR'S
HOUSE-
GANG!



THE WILKIN'S GUESTS
ALSO BEGIN TO AR-
RIVE---

WELL, THIS IS
ONE NEW YEAR'S
PARTY THAT'LL
BE NICE
AND
QUIET!

YES, MR.
AND MRS.
WILKIN
PROMISED
US
THAT!





ER..YOU MUST FORGIVE ME MRS. HODGES...WILBUR'S FRIENDS DROPPED IN...AH...UNEXPECTEDLY!



OOO! DRAT THOSE KIDS! MY EARDRUMS WILL BURST ANY SECOND NOW!



NOW, JAMES, NO TEMPER-REMEMBER YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION! AFTER ALL-YOU WERE A BOY YOURSELF-ONCE!

BUT NOT LIKE WILBUR!



YES, BUT DON'T BREAK ANYTHING-FELLERS!



OBOY- WE CAN HAVE PLENTY OF NOISE DOWN HERE!

OW! WHAT NOW? THEY SOUND LIKE THEY'RE TEARING THE CELLAR APART! MUSTN'T LOSE MY TEMPER-MUSTN'T LOSE MY TEMPER!



BOYS, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING TOO ROUGH



SUDDENLY-AN OIL DRUM IS SPLIT OPEN-



BLANKETY BLANK -- e*!*..?

HEY, GANG! I DON'T THINK WE'D BETTER STAY-NOW!



JAMES WILKIN LOOK AT YOU. GO RIGHT UP AND TAKE A BATH AND DON'T DARE DIRTY THE BATH ROOM!



BUT... BUT... OH, ALL RIGHT!

I BETTER LEAVE MY CLOTHES IN THE HALL SO I WON'T SOIL THE BATHROOM!



WHILE DOWN IN THE CELLAR EDDIE LOOKS AROUND FOR ANOTHER NOISE-MAKER ---



HERE'S SOMETHING - WILBUR!



YEOW! I'M BEING SCALDED!

THE HOT WATER WON'T STOP RUNNING, HEY, NOW THE DOOR IS STUCK - LET ME OUT - SOMEBODY!



BUT MR. WILKIN'S FRANTIC SHOUTING GOES UNHEARD BECAUSE OF THE DIN DOWNSTAIRS--



WE'LL PUT THE LIGHTS OUT UNTIL THE CLOCK STRIKES 12 - THEN, THE NEW YEAR'S BABY WILL WALK IN!



WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE FOR OUR GUESTS!

I CAN'T STAND THAT HOT WATER ANY LONGER!



MAYBE I CAN GET IN THROUGH ANOTHER WINDOW!

BRR... CHATTER... IF THAT COP DOESN'T GET AWAY FROM HERE I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!





THERE, HE'S GONE! NOW IF I JUST CAN MAKE THE PORCH WINDOW!



EEEEK! LOOK, FRANK, A NAKED MAN!

MUST BE AN ESCAPED LUNATIC!

YI! THAT CAR WOULD DRIVE PAST RIGHT NOW!



WHEW, AT LAST!



BONG! BONG!

AS MR. WILKIN SNEAKS THROUGH THE DARKENED ROOM THE LIGHTS GO ON AT THE STROKE OF 12---



HAPPY NEW YEAR!

GREAT HEAVENS!



GRAB MRS. WILKIN - SHE'S FAINTED!

SUCH A DISGUSTING SPECTACLE - I'M LEAVING!

SO AM I! COME ON FELLERS, YOU BETTER ALL SCAT!



LATER- RESOLUTION OR NO RESOLUTION. JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON WILBUR - ACHOO



STILL LATER-

HSSST-EDDIE, LET ME IN.

WHAT'S THE MATTER - WILBUR?

WILL YA?



I THINK IT'D BE BETTER IF I WAITED UNTIL TOMORROW TO SPEAK TO MOM, POP AND SIS!

THE ALL-AMERICAN LAUGH STRIP - THAT'S WILBUR - AND HE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

CAPTAIN WARRIOR

OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



ALL IS QUIET OFF THE COAST OF ICELAND. THEN THE STILL ICY WATERS ARE SUDDENLY SPLIT BY THE BLUNT-NOSED WEAPON OF DEATH - A TORPEDO. AND BEFORE THE U.S.S. PATTERSON CAN DODGE, A DIRECT HIT IS REGISTERED---

LIKE AN UNCOILED SNAKE THE NAZI SUB SLITHERS AWAY IN THE MURKY DEPTHS.



AND INSIDE THE U-BOAT-



SHALL WE RUN FOR IT HERR COMMANDANT?

NEIN! WE STAY RIGHT HERE. CLOSE TO THE SHORES. IT IS THE LAST PLACE THE STUPID AMERICANS WOULD THINK OF LOOKING FOR US!



A GIGANTIC MAN HUNT IS ON. EVERY U.S. WARSHIP IN THE ICELAND HARBOR IS SENT OUT TO TRACK DOWN THE UNDERSEAS RAIDER - LITTLE REALIZING THAT THE WILY GERMANS ARE HIDING RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES ---



WHILE ON SHORE--



ADMIRAL, ISN'T THERE SOMETHING MY MARINES CAN DO TO HELP?

NO, CAPTAIN VALOR! BUT, ADMIRAL, WE COULD GET ASSIGNED A JOB FOR TEMPORARILY TO ONE OF YOUR DESTROYERS - ANYTHING AS LONG AS WE GET SOME ACTION!



IMPOSSIBLE!



HEY, SLAM. HERE COMES CAP VALOR! CAP! OH, CAP!

WHAT'D THE ADMIRAL SAY ABOUT US GETTIN' ACTION, HUH, CAP? THUMBS DOWN, SLIM! AW, CHEER UP, CAP! DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN!



HEY, CAP, HOW'S ABOUT US TAKIN' A LOOK AROUND THE ISLAND! YOU PROMISED US - REMEMBER?

SO I DID! WELL, NOTHING MUCH BETTER TO DO! WELL - LET'S GO!





ICELAND IS FAMOUS FOR ITS HOT-WATER GEYSERS! THE WHOLE ISLAND WASHES ITS LAUNDRY WITH THIS NATURAL HOT WATER!

GOSH, WHERE ARE ALL THE ESKIMOS!
THERE AREN'T ANY ESKIMOS IN ICELAND - THAT IS A COMMON MISTAKE MOST PEOPLE MAKE!



ICELAND'S FAMOUS FOR ITS FISHING BANKS, THOUGH!



THERE'S A FISHING SCHOONER READY TO GO OUT AFTER A HAUL!



HO! THERE, HEARTIES...MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN US ON THIS TRIP!

ER...NO, THANKS!



AW, C'MON CAP - LET'S GO!

SURE, IT'S JUST WHAT YOU NEED TO FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!



THESE ARE OUR GIANT FISHING NETS!

CERTAINLY LOOK STRONG, SKIPPER!

WHATCHA DOIN' THERE, SLIM?

JUST INVESTIGATIN'!



LOOK, SLAM, A
BOW AND
ARROW! I
WONDER
HOW IT
WORKS!



OOF! YEOWW!
HALLUP!



EASY, SLIM, I'LL
HAVE YOU OUT
IN A MINUTE!



LET GO THAT NET,
YOU DOPE!

I CAN'T
I'M ALL TANG-
LED UP!



THE SAP... HE
KNOCKED
HIMSELF
OVERBOARD!



SLAM, I
DON'T THINK
THIS TRIP WAS
SUCH A GOOD
IDEA AFTER-
ALL!



I SEE WHERE I'M GOING TO HAVE MY
HANDS FULL WITH YOU, IF ONLY THERE
WERE SOME WAY TO KEEP
YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!

(CHATTER
CHATTER)
LET'S TALK
ABOUT IT
LATER...
C...CAP!



WE COULD PUT THEM ON THAT
ICEBERG, MATEY, 'N THEN PICK
'EM UP ON THE WAY BACK!



AWGEE, CAP!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ON THIS ICE-BERG, ANY-WAY?

NOTHING I HOPE!

BUT THE BERG PROVES TO BE THE LAST PLACE TO AVOID TROUBLE-FOR ON THE OTHER SIDE IS THE GERMAN SUB--



LET'S EXPLORE, YOU HEARD SLIM!

WHAT THE CAP SAID...WE'RE TO STAY PUT UNTIL THEY COME BACK FOR US!



AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO! COME OVER HERE, YOU! WE'RE BOTH GONNA SIT ON THAT ROCK!



IN A WAY, I'M GLAD WE'RE HERE..EVERY-THING'S SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL-HUH, SLAM?

YOU SAID IT, SLIM!



SUDDENLY- YEEOW! THAT'S NO ROCK, SLIM...IT'S A POLAR BEAR!

GROWWWW!



WHILE BACK ON THE TRAWLER--- I'LL TAKE A QUICK-LOOK-SEE ON THAT BERG AND MAKE SURE THAT SLIM AND SLAM ARE BEHAVING THEMSELVES!



WHAT CAPTAIN VALOR SEES-



GREAT GALLOPING GHOSTS..GET THIS BOAT BACK TO THE BERG..THEY'RE BEING CHASED BY A POLAR BEAR!



CAPTAIN VALOR DOES AN ASTONISHING THING. HE LEAVES SLIM AND SLAM ON THEIR OWN AND MAKES A BREAK FOR LIBERTY---



AT LEAST WE HAVEN'T GOT YOU TWO. WE TAKE YOU BACK TO THE SUBMARINE!



GOLLY, SLIM, THE CAP RAN OUT ON US! I...I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT HE'D DO A THING LIKE THAT!



YEAH, SLAM THESE GUYS'LL PROBABLY KILL US - BUT THAT DON'T MAKE ME FEEL AS BAD AS THE CAP DID!

HERR COMMANDANT, IT GIFFS FUNNY BUSINESS. I THINK A NET IS FLOATING TOWARD US!



BUT BEFORE THE SUB CAN SPURT AWAY THE GIANT NET FALLS OVER IT...



OUR PROPELLER IS TANGLED UP IN THE NET. WE CAN'T MOVE!

HOORAY! THIS MUST BE THE CAP'S IDEA!

HE DIDN'T DESERT US AFTER ALL!



LATER, THE SUB IS DRAGGED IN BY THE FISHING TRAWLER AND THE WIERDEST CAPTURE OF ALL IS COMPLETED. AS THE NAZIS ARE ROUNDED UP BY THE AMERICAN MARINES ---



YOU DISOBEYED MY ORDERS, CAPTAIN VALOR! IT WAS THE DUTY OF THE NAVY TO ROUND UP THE NAZIS - BUT CONGRATULATIONS ON A SPLENDID BIT OF STRATEGY!

THANK YOU, ADMIRAL!



NEVADA JONES

QUICK- TRIGGER MAN

NEVER HAS NEVADA JONES CEASED HIS RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF THE MAN WHO FRAMED HIM AND MADE HIM AN OUTLAW-BILL CRAVEN, AND AT LAST, SUCCESS!... THE QUICK TRIGGER MAN, AND HIS PAL, LITTLE JOE, FERRET OUT THEIR LAIR, AND....



MEANWHILE, NEARBY, THE SHERIFF TRAILING RUSTLERS HEARS THE SHOOTING.

"COMON MEN, THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM BEHIND THAT SHACK!"



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

THIS MASKED HOMBRE JUMPED US AND TRIED TO STICK US UP, SHERIFF!



HE'S LYIN' SHERIFF. I CAN EXPLAIN.

STRANGER, HOW COME YORE MASKED?



THAT HOMBRE SAID
YUH'RE NEVADA
JONES WANTED
FOR KILLING
SEEBOLD.

THOSE LYIN'
COYOTES FRAMED
ME IN THAT
KILLIN'. I WAS
AIMIN' TO HUNT
THEM DOWN!



AT CRAVEN'S HIDE-OUT. LATER THAT
DAY.

FER TWO YEARS, I BEEN
DODGIN' NEVADA JONES!...
I GOTTA ADMIT HE'S THE
ONLY LIVIN' CRITTER
WHO'S GOT ME
PLUMB SCART!



I'M A-GONNA GET RID O'
THAT HOMBRE PER-
MANENT. I GOT AN IDEA.
SOON AS SOME OF
OUR BOYS GET BACK
FROM
TOWN, I'LL
SPRING IT!



WHILE IN THE SHERIFF'S
OFFICE.
BUT SENOR SHERIFF,
BOSS NEVADA, HE'S A-
NO OUTLAW!



THIS WANTED POSTER
SAYS DIFFERENT. YOU'LL
GET A FAIR TRIAL TO
PROVE YORE
INNOCENCE.



IGOT NO
CHARGE
AGIN YOU!
YOU CAN
GO!

BETTER DO
AS THE
SHERIFF
SAYS,
LITTLE
JOE!

SI,
BOSS!



IN A SALOON, LITTLE
JOE OVERHEARS SOME-
THING WHICH DRAWS
HIS ATTENTION.



THOSE COYOTES SPEAK
ABOUT CRAVEN.
THEY MUST BE
HIS MEN. I WAIT
FOR THEM!



KEEPING AT A SAFE DISTANCE, JOE FOLLOWS THEM—



TO THE CRAVEN HIDE-OUT.

HE NO CAN HEAR WHAT THEY SAY!



THEN HE HURRIES BACK TO NEVADA.

THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING. KEEP YORE EARS OPEN, PARD!



I HEAR TELL, THEY GOT NEVADA JONES.

HE OUGHTA BE LYNCHED.

THE SHERIFF'LL PROBABLY LET THAT OUTLAW SCOT-FREE. WE GOTTA TAKE THE LAW IN OUR OWN HANDS!



AND ONCE AGAIN, BACK TO CRAVEN—
GOT 'EM ALL STIRRED UP, EH? I'LL MOSEY BACK TO TOWN, NOW. I WANNA BE THERE TO SEE JONES DANCIN' ON AIR!



WHAT'S THAT! I HEARD SOMETHIN' MOVIN' OUTSIDE!



DON'T SEE NOBODY, CRAVEN!





CRAVEN AND HIS HENCHMEN RIDE BACK INTO TOWN AND ORGANIZE A LYNCHING PARTY!



STAND BACK MEN,
OR I'LL SHOOT!
...YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
VORE DOIN'!



WORKED UP TO A MURDER-
OUS PITCH, THE TOWNS-
MEN STORM PAST THE
SHERIFF.

WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE
DOIN' ALL RIGHT. C'MON!
LET'S GET THE
VARMINT!



AND, AT A SAFE DIS-
TANCE, CRAVEN WATCHES



WHILE, AT THAT MOMENT.

OOO! LITTLE JOE'S
HEAD FEEL LIKE
HORNET'S NEST
INSIDE!



BULLET ONLY GRAZE
SCALP!... MADRE MIA!...
MAYBE LITTLE JOE TOO
LATE!... MAYBE THEY
LYNCH BOSS
NEVADA
ALREADY!



IS LITTLE
JOE TOO
LATE?



SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS
OUT! A BULLET WHIZZES
TRUE TO ITS MARK AND
THE ROPE SNAPS!



THEN CHARGING TO HIS
MASTER'S RESCUE,
PAWING WITH RAGE-
BLAZE!



NICE SHOOTIN, QUICK!...
PARD! YOU
SHORE
SAVED MY
SKIN!



THE TABLES TURNED, CRAVEN HOPSON ON HIS HORSE AND HEADS FOR THE HILLS.



LOOK, BOSS! CRAVEN! HE MAKE GET-AWAY!



JOE!... I KNOW THIS NECK O' THE WOODS... I'M GONNA HEAD 'EM OFF!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE VALIANT BLAZE RESPONDS TO HIS MASTER'S BIDDING.



THEY AINT FOLLOWIN' US ANYMORE. WE MUST'VE LOST THEM!



DROP YORE GUNS CRAVEN. YUH DIDNT LOSE ME AND I AINT A LOSIN YUH - I'VE WAITED TOO LONG.



HAS NEVADA JONES SUCCEEDED IN GETTING CRAVEN? WILL CRAVEN PAY FOR HIS CRIMES? WILL NEVADA BE VINDICATED FOR THE SEEBOLD KILLING? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING STORY OF NEVADA JONES, - A STORY TO HOLD YOU SPELLBOUND WITH ITS SALTY AND TANGY SPIRIT OF THE WEST.

War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

GET DOWN TIM,
HERE COME SOME
MORE OF THOSE
VULTURES!

IF THEY EVER
SPOT US, WE'LL
BE DONE FOR!

AFTER BLOWING UP A
GIANT GUN THAT WAS
SHELLING LONDON, TIM
AND TOM SHANE, THE
DEVIL'S TWINS, ESCAPED
INTO A DENSE
FOREST. BUT NAZI
TROOPS AND PLANES
STILL HUNT FOR THEM.

OKAY, THE
COAST IS
CLEAR, COME
ON!

I'M RIGHT
WITH YOU
TOM!

I HOPE SWEN
AND THE PROFESSOR
GOT AWAY.

IF IT WASN'T
FOR THEM
WE MIGHT
BE BACK IN
ENGLAND
RIGHT NOW.

SUDDENLY THE GROUND
GIVES WAY UNDER TOM!

WHAT THE...

HEY!
HELP!



DON'T YELL-
THE NAZIS ARE
CLOSE BEHIND
US

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME!
LOOK!



PUT UP
DER HANDS,
QUICK!

OH, OH,
THEY'VE
GOT US!



HANZ-FRITZ- GET DER
ODDER VUN OUT OF
DERE WHILE I SEARCH
DIS VUN.



JUST THEN SWEN LOOMS
UP BEHIND THE NAZIS!

VOT
ISS!



ATTA BOY,
SWEN!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES
THE BATTLE IS OVER

THIS IS A PLEA-
SURE GENTLEMEN



HERES A
FEW MORE,
TOM!



SWEN!
PROFESSOR!
WHERE DID
YOU TWO
COME
FROM?

WE WUZ
FORCED
DOWN
TOO, AND
WERE
COMING
AFTER YOU
WHEN WE SAW
DESE NAZIS...



--SO SWEN INSISTED
WE TRAIL ZEM, INSTEAD.
IT IS VAIRY LUCKY VE
DO ZOT OR VE WOULD
HAVE MISS YOU. SWEN,
HE'S ZE ONE SMART
MAN!

YOU SURE CAME IN
THE NICK OF TIME!
WELL, NOW WE
BETTER GET INTO
THESE NAZI UNI-
FORMS. WE STAND
A BETTER CHANCE
OF ESCAPING WITH
THEM ON.



WHAT'S THE
MATTER,
SWEN, CAN'T
YOU FIND
ONE BIG
ENOUGH?



MON AMI!
FROM ZE
BACK END
SWEN LOOKS
JUST LIKE GEN.
VON BURP, ZE
COMMANDER
OF THIS
DISTRICT!



HECK,
WHY BANE
ALL NAZIS
SUCH
LITTLE
SHRIMPS?



SAY, PROFESSOR,
YOU JUST GAVE ME
AN IDEA. SWEN,
YOU'RE GOING TO
BE GEN. VON BURP!



TIM, YOU RIG UP A STRETCH-
ER WHILE I RIP THIS SHIRT
UP FOR BANDAGES. OUR
"GENERAL" IS GOING TO
GET US TRANSPORTA-
TION OUT OF
THIS TRAP.



NOW HOLD
STILL, SWEN
WHILE I HIDE
THAT UGLY PAN
OF YOURS.



I DON'T
WANNA
MUFFH-
GHIG--

HERE'S THE PLOT. THE "GEN-
ERAL" HAS BEEN INJURED
BY TERRORISTS. PROFES-
SOR YOU ARE THE DOCTOR.
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE
HOSPITAL QUICK, SO WE
COMMANDEER THE FIRST
THING ON WHEELS THAT
COMES ALONG, LETS GO!



WHY DID YOU
HAVE TO PICK
THE HEAVIEST
ONE FOR US
TO CARRY?



MIF UF A FIFE,
(MEANING) "BOY,
THIS IS THE
LIFE!"



HERE IS ZE
MAIN
HIGHWAY
NOW.



AW
SHUT
UP!

HERE COMES A CAR,
STOP IT BEFORE I
CAVE IN-THIS
BIG SWEDE IS
GETTING HEAVIER
BY THE MINUTE!



HALT!
STOD!



THE CAR IS STOPPED AND THE PROFESSOR TELLS HIS STORY.

VAIT, I GIF YOU A HAND.



DOSE TERRORISTS! DEY SHALL PAY FOR DIS!

OKAY, BUT FIRST LET'S GET THE GENERAL TO THE HOSPITAL!



OH, OH, HERE COMES ANOTHER CAR!

IT'S A BIG SHOT-MAYBE HE WONT STOP -- NO HE'S SLOWING DOWN, GET READY FOR ACTION!



VOT GOES ON HERE, VELL? VY DONT YOU ANSWER?



MON DIEU! IT IS ZE REAL GENERAL, VON BURP!

WHAT?



THE JIG IS UP BOYS-LET 'EM HAVE IT!



STOP DER FIGHTING-STOP, YOU HEAR? ATTENTION, ATTENTION!

COME ON TIM, THE GENERAL WANTS SOME ATTENTION!



OKAY BIG SHOT-THIS OUGHT TO SATISFY YOU!

NOW LAY DOWN LIKE A NICE BABY!

BOD!

MEANWHILE, ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE TRUCK

MOOF FA OO OF UGH
MM MPH FINNM -
(MEANING - YOU CANT
DO THAT TO MY
FRIEND!)

SWEN,
HELP
ME!



SO, YOU BIG
OAF. - YOU WANT
TO FIGHT!



GRASPING THE LOOSE
BANDAGE, THE NAZI
WHIRLS SWEN AROUND
LIKE A TOP!



SACRE! I
WEEL STOP
YOU, YOU
SWINE!

CLUNK!



IN THE MEANTIME THE
TWIN'S HAVE GAINED
CONTROL OF THE CAR
COME ON YOU
TWO, WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE!



BY YUMPIN YIMMINY!
DAT GUY BANE COME,
MAKE ME MY
DIZZY! FRIEND,
I HELP
YOU UP.



VON BURP DRAWS HIS
GUN!

VOT'S DISIDEY
STEAL MY
CAR. SO!



PROFESSOR CRACKPOTTE
IS HIT!

UGH! OH SWEN -
I AM SHOT!



PROFESSOR, KEEP HER SPEAK TO ME! HE'S BAN HIT BAD, TIM!

ROLLING, TOM-VON BURP IS FOLLOWING. US!

GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS-KEEP FIGHTING! VIVE LA FRANCE...

HE'S GONE, HE'S DEAD!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE FOLLOWING HIM SOON-HEY! WHAT'S THIS UP AHEAD---AN OBSERVATION BALLOON! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!

I'M GOING TO CRASH THE BALLOON WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, JUMP FOR THE BALLOON BASKET. ITS OUR LAST CHANCE!

JUMP!

IN THE CONFUSION, THE THREE ALLIES REACH THE BALLOON. ---

THE CRASH BROKE THE CABLE- WE ARE GOING UP!

HEY, TOM! YOU BAN STEPPING ON MY HAND!

WE'VE GIVEN 'EM THE SLIP!

NOW IF WE CAN DUCK THEIR BULLETS---

WHEN DO WE REACH ENGLAND, TIM?

WADDYA MEAN -REACH ENGLAND -WE'RE FLOAT-ING TOWARDS RUSSIA RIGHT NOW BUT THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL WIND UP!

ADRIPT IN A FREE BALLOON! WHERE WILL THE DEVIL TWINS WIND UP? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

DICKY



WHY HAVE YOU NOT BROUGHT ME ANY HUMAN BEINGS FOR OUR SACRED SACRIFICE?

DEEP IN THE MAGIC FOREST THERE IS A LABYRINTH, MADE UP OF AN ENDLESS MAZE OF CONFUSING PASSAGEWAYS. ON THE CORE OF THE LABYRINTH THERE LIVES A STRANGE GROTESQUE MONSTER, THE MINOTAUR! WHOSE SUBJECTS WORSHIP HIM AS A GOD!

HERE IS A LIST OF DICKY'S MAGIC ARTICLES!

MAGIC BOXING GLOVES

DICKY CAN GET ANY WISH WITH HIS WISHING STAR

THE FLYING BROOMSTICK HE GOT FROM A WITCH.

MAGIC DIAMOND SLIPPERS

DICKY'S MAGIC PAINT BRUSH CAN PAINT PICTURES WHICH COME TO LIFE.

MAGIC WHIP

WATER PLANT WHICH ENABLES DICKY TO LIVE UNDERWATER.



GO - SEARCH THROUGH THE LABYRINTH, SEE IF THERE ARE ANY HUMANS LOST IN ITS TWISTING PASSAGES!

MEANWHILE, FRECKLES AND JACKIE WHO HAVE WANDERED AWAY FROM DICKY, COME TO THE CAVE ENTRANCE,

LOOK, JACKIE - A CAVE!

LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE!

GEE IT'S AWFULLY DARK IN HERE.

COME ON, DON'T BE AFRAID!



AS THE TWO CHILDREN WANDER FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE CAVE, THEIR FEARS ARE MAGNIFIED!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRECKLES - I'M SCARED!



SUDDENLY

JACKIE! DO YOU HEAR THOSE NOISES AND FOOTSTEPS? LET'S HIDE, QUICKLY!



THIS MAGIC TWINE WILL ENABLE US TO FIND OUR WAY BACK!

WE'D BETTER NOT RETURN EMPTY-HANDED OR WE'LL LOSE OUR LIVES!



SUDDENLY - THE PARTY COMES UPON THE FRIGHTENED, TREMBLING PAIR!



WELL, WELL, THIS IS PERFECT - JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



OUR MASTER WILL BE DOUBLY PLEASED TO HAVE TWO HUMAN SACRIFICES!

STOP! LET ME GO!

HELP-HELP!



IN THE SCUFFLE THE MAGIC TWINE IS DROPPED, AND IT STARTS TO ROLL DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY.



WITH THE MINOTAUR'S SLAVES FOLLOWING IT



BACK TO THE SACRED TEMPLE ROOM!



MEANWHILE, DICKY IS FRANTICALLY LOOKING FOR HIS FRIENDS.

JACKIE, FRECKLES, I TOLD THEM NOT TO WANDER OFF!



SUDDENLY A HUGE BLACK PANTHER COMES OUT OF THE WOODS.

A PANTHER! I'D BETTER GET OUT MY MAGIC BOXING GLOVES!



ONE DEFT BLOW OF THE MAGIC GLOVE AND THE PANTHER IS KILLED.

THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, MY FRIEND!



AS DICKY RUNS FURTHER INTO THE FOREST, A HUGE SERPENT RISES OUT OF THE GRASS AND ATTACKS HIM!



MY MAGIC WISHING STAR-IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE ME!



I WISH THIS SNAKE WERE DEAD!



OH MAGIC STAR-I WISH TO BE TAKEN TO MY FRIENDS, JACKIE AND FRECKLES!



THE NEXT INSTANT DICKY FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MINOTAUR'S TEMPLE WHERE HIS FRIENDS ARE TO BE SACRIFICED!



I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY BEFORE THEY'RE KILLED!



I'VE GOT IT!
MY MAGIC PAINT SET
MIGHT SAVE THEM!



NOW TO HAVE THIS
PICTURE MONSTER
ATTACK THE REAL
ONE!



THE PAINTED MINOTAUR
STEPS OUT OF THE
CANVAS AND CONFRONTS
HIS REAL COUNTER-
PART.

WHO IS THAT?
WHERE'D HE COME
FROM? HE
LOOKS LIKE
ME!



FRECKLES, LOOK
NOW THERE ARE
TWO OF THEM!

YES, I AM YOU-AND
I INTEND TO EAT
THESE BOYS!

YOU'LL NEVER GET
THEM! I'LL KILL
YOU FIRST!



THE TWO MONSTERS COME TO-
GETHER IN A DEATH GRIP, AND A
WILD BLOODY BATTLE ENSUES!



UNTIL THEY BOTH DROP TO THE
FLOOR.

THEY'RE
DEAD!
THEY'VE
KILLED
EACH
OTHER!









THE TALK OF THE TOWN!

THE NEW COMIC BOOK EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT—
AND BUYING ON SALE NOW!

SPECIAL

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Special CASES OF THE HANGMAN
WITH ROY and DUSTY THE BOY BUDDIES



Zambini

"THE MIRACLE
MAN"



BY NANCY STRAIN
AND JIM PHILLIPS

ON A CARGO LINER ON WHICH ZAMBINI IS A LONE PASSENGER, THE MASTER MAGICIAN WITNESSES A SCENE OF EXTREME BRUTALITY ON THE PART OF THE BULLYING CAPTAIN---

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TREAT YOUR MEN THIS WAY. IT'S INHUMAN!

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MEDDLE ON MY SHIP!



ZAMBINI
QUICKLY RUBS
HIS MAGIC AMULET---



SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN SEES A HUGE •
BLACK ALBATROSS SWOOP DOWN ON
HIM----



AN ALBATROSS!
THE BAD LUCK
BIRD!



WHAT ARE YOU
ALL GAPIN' AT?
DIDN'T YOU SEE
THE ALBATROSS
?



WHAT
ALBATROSS,
CAPTAIN?



ARE
YOU APES
TRYIN' TO MAKE
A SAP OUTTA
ME!



PERHAPS THE
MEN DID NOT
SEE THE BIRD!
REMEMBER IT
IS A SYMBOL OF
EVIL AND PERHAPS
IT CAN BE SEEN
ONLY BY
EVIL-
DOERS!



PUT THAT
MAN IN
IRONS!





YOU'RE WASTING
YOUR TIME -
GENTLEMEN!

WITH DELIB-
ERATE CALM
ZAMBINI
FREES
HIMSELF
FROM HIS
CHAINS.



-AND
WALKS
OUT OF
THE BRIG-



I'M GETTING SICK
OF THE WAY WE'RE
TREATED ON THIS
TUB! BAD GRUB!
HARD WORK!
I DON'T
LIKE
IT!

OH -
YOU
DON'T
EH?

I'LL MAKE YOU EAT
THAT
MUTINOUS
TALK!



GRABBING A BELAYING PIN
THE CAPTAIN IS ABOUT TO
HURL IT AT THE SAILOR---

AND I'LL SEND YOUR
TEETH DOWN YOUR
THROAT - TOO!



THIS CAPTAIN
WILL HAVE TO
BE TAUGHT
A LESSON!



AGAIN **ZAMBINI** RUBS
THE MAGIC AMULET---

ARAKMU
MUCKNA
!!!

THE BELAY-
ING PIN FLIES
OUT OF THE
CAPTAIN'S
HAND--



AND COMES ZOOMING BACK
INTO HIS OWN FACE ---



HE FEELS HIMSELF PROPELLED
BACKWARD ---



UNTIL HE FALLS OVER
THE RAIL ---





THEY'VE LEFT ME TO
DIE! TO DIE! DON'T!
HAVE MERCY!



AS THE CAPTAIN FEELS HIM-
SELF GOING UNDER ONCE
MORE----

HELP



HE SUDDENLY
AWAKENS TO FIND
HIMSELF SAFE ON
DECK----

THE WAY
HE'S YELLING FOR
HELP YOU'D THINK
HE WAS DROWN-
ING!



WHAT
HAPPENED? YOU
WHO
SAVED
ME? YOU
WERE
GIVEN A
TASTE OF
WHAT IT
FEELS LIKE TO
BE TREATED
WITH RELENT-
LESS
CRUELTY!



BLOW ME DOWN IF I HAVEN'T
LEARNED A LESSON, MEN.
FROM NOW ON THINGS
WILL BE DIFFERENT
ON
THIS
SHIP!



WELL-EVERYBODY
SEEMS HAPPY
AT LAST!
HOW DO
YOU LIKE THE
GRUB NOW, MEN?

IT SURE IS
SWELL-
CAP!



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The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too



Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW.

**J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2BM7**

**National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.**

**THIS
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HAS HELPED
HUNDREDS OF
MEN MAKE
MORE
MONEY**

**RICH REWARDS
IN RADIO**

I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 224 1/2 S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**

Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROTH, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2BM7

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

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